Marek "Mark" J. Wagner

Follow the Light Exciting Journey

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"Follow the Light Exciting Journey"

Poetry & Thoughts

***Dedication**: to my parents and children,*

Victoria Jacob and Jonah,

Thank you Anna

You are always in my heart...

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THOUGHTS

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The most precious treasure on Earth is people, not as a whole, but as an individual, profound miracle of the Creation.

Abortion manifest modern equivalent of holocaust.

Spirituality, direct communication channel between human, civilization and the Divine.

Is technology exceeding in an accelerated pace our frame of conscience of moral, ethical laws and religious values ?

Mathematics is the simplified language of the Universe.

In a scale larger than our "Own Universe" time doesn't exist,

the mystery we are forced to share.

Statistics – strange mathematics.

The complexity of law indicate that something went wrong.

We as the civilization have in our disposal all tools to succeed: intelligence, creativity and resources, yet, often one ingredient is missing a common sense.

Environment is the backbone of our civilization. Nature can flourish without man. Can man flourish without nature?

The quality of water, air, variety of fauna and flora is essential not only to support our physical existence, but greatly enrich spiritual life. Caring for environment is the lesson of self preservation.

Universe is animated by permeating laws of physics.
Human is the only example
of relativity in Universe as we know it.

A healthy dose of hierarchy in social fabric is essential
to maintain order and harmony.

"Destruction" is entirely human invention, yet, non-existent
in the Universe. Space is designed to procreate and transform from one
state to another, yet, human is no exception.

Three quarters of human population exist below acceptable
standards of living. Why than economists missed the largest
market potential in the history of humankind ?

Man is destined to follow true source of wisdom, ligh... .

Wisdom is not what we know, how quickly we learn,
but how we react facing choices between good and bad.
It's about choice.

Knowledge is past, and so much more awaits in the future.
Discovery is nothing more, than unfolding the past.

Thoughts.
Why we think what we think? Can we control our thoughts?
There are three gates of thought. Gate one has its source
in Divine wisdom, compassion.
Second gate is from evil.
Third gate is our ignorance.
Choice is yours.

Politics: worst dialog is better than silence.
Marriage: sometimes silence is more beneficial than bad dialog.

Happiness can be achieved through acceptance of who we are. The essence of happiness is to serve and give, de facto, true purpose of being human.

Out there in the world and within the Universe, always is something stronger, smarter, more powerful, than you.

What is the purpose of knowledge ?
Knowledge shall serve the common good.

What can be more scientific than an act of Creation?

My list of sins is very long. My list of errands to fix it, is even longer.

Atheist, the one who lost hope in a future.

My worst and most painful lesson of life?
Your worst enemy, your best friend.

Never give up hope to trust, to love, to give. Never give up hope, to become a better person, to your last breath.

Greed, the most devastating weapon of evil.
Gossip, one of the most destructive weapons invented by man.

Revenge is the final act of hate. Hate and revenge is like acid, corrosive agent of soul.

Peace is always under construction.
Humanity is experiencing two kinds of starvation: food and respect.

Friends as are important in our lives as air, food, water, but enemies, are true sculptors of human character.

It's better to be unsuccessfully in love with wise,
than successfully in love with a fool.

The only path to ensure bright future for humanity,
is to teach children universal values.

Don't forget, the greatest engineer, yet, philosopher
of all time is God.

Domination, short distance to slavery.

The difference between conscience and instinct is an ability
to realize that we have a purpose.

Let's concentrate on what we have in common, instead
our differences.

Holocaust is not a subject for discussion, it is a subject
for contemplation.

The essence of survival lays in a hope and goodness
of human heart.

The essence of democracy is inclusiveness.

There are no good angels and bad, Angels are always good.

Angels, the purest and the most excellent form
of loyalty, devotion to the Divine.

The sweetest words in human vocabulary:
Peace, Love, Friendship

. . .

Dr. K

. . .

With fire in your eyes,

Determination on your lips,

Spirit in your heart,

You went through the social clutter,

Breaking inequality barriers,

You knew there is no way back,

With a high price to pay,

You remained unchanged,

You have fought without steel swords,

You fought with a powerful blade of words,

Dreams, dreams were hunting your soul,

For your father, mother, neighbor,

You remained unchanged,

Transparent vision pulled the millions,

Opened the eyes of many more,

You crossed the river suddenly and painfully,

You crossed the river in the purest form of purpose,

Freedom, freedom, was your motto,

And your voice began to sink in countless minds,

Join us, join us, join us, echoed through the great land of opportunity,

They will remember, they will remember,

They will never forget,

And now the sweet reward of the tired heart,

In the light of Promise Land,

Listen, listen to the drums of Africa,

Listen to the reggae of Jamaica,

Sweet blues of America,

You won a great battle,

War is still in full swing,

Help is on its way,

Help is on its way...

Tongue

. . .

Marvelous tool,

Moving constantly

From left to right,

Inside and out,

Curious as child,

Soft and gentle,

Servant in mantle,

Sour and sweet,

Talking to me,

From envy sharp edges

To softness of ages,

Never give up to use its power,

To hurt, spinning like crazy mower,

My tongue is waiting,

Spear of mind,

Patient, prepared to respond in kind,

My precious friend,

I feel great,

Knowing it's there.

Peace

. . .

Sitting there,

Leaves faithful dialog with air,

Heartbeat I hear,

Crying for help,

Day and night,

Sun, moon, silent witness,

Innocence,

Walking through streets,

Symphony heartbeats I hear,

Disrupted, crying for help,

Hope, sadness, happiness, games,

Give yourself first,

Standing there

White pigeon's straight path,

Te purpose is clear,

Give yourself first,

Laying there,

Firmament perfect stage,

Clouds silent river dance,

Heartbeat I hear,

With tears on your face,

The purpose is clear,

Give yourself first,

Dreaming,

Enormous chain holding us back,

Night in your heart

Stronger than light,

Sometimes...,

It's time,

It's time,

Give yourself first.

Man and the Mountain

. . .

Climb the mountain, my brother,

Leave behind troubles,

With every step forward,

Move your dreams upward,

Ice snow is hitting your face,

Powerful winds from the sky

Are yelling—you are going to die,

Prayer is your hidden might,

Conquer the mountain, my brother,

Iron will whisper, survive,

The glory is in your heart,

Man, so small, invisible to the naked eye,

With every step forward, is showing its might,

Snow dancing with wind, sing,

We will bring you down,

We will bring you down,

Memories flooding your mind,

When you were happy, when you felt down,

Thin air like an oven is hugging with pain,

With every step forward,

Twenty yards remained,

Don't lose this fight, don't lose this fight, my friend,

Mountain is waiting and whispers,

Don't stop, don't stop,

You have so much to gain,

Three yards to the top,

Sun is smiling with thousands like needle rays,

I am your friend,

I am your friend,

Enjoy the view from the horizons,

You are the king, nature proclaimed,

The last step has been made,

Words, scared, escaped,

Only eyes are swimming in space,

Wind, snow are looking at you from far away,

How did he do it? How did he do it?!

So small, and yet so great,

Sun kissing the mountain,

It's good to be with you on this day,

Me, you and Him, we are the same,

Let's celebrate !

Choice

. . .

Let be the war,

Sacred scrolls unfold

Pain, scream for all,

Steel, thunder, hell

Ripping flesh after flesh,

Blood flowing like rain,

Hopeless gestures,

Lonely tear,

Broken spirits, bones burned homes,

Godless planet opening its gate

Fore premature death,

Hear these words, my dear,

Intimidated by Peace, friendship, love,

You make a choice for all.

DNA

. . .

One plus One equals infinity,

Simple mathematics of love,

With no limits, no borders,

Breaking the blindness of ordinary,

Muse of life is taking over,

Sensual orchestra brilliant performance,

Magnum Opus flowing in veins,

With song of Angels,

Magnetic course,

Scent like wild flowers,

Touching senses over an over,

Electrical shock,

Pinching whole body,

Ecstasy !

Giant galactic explosion,

Lovers intimacy battleground,

Phoenix rises with wings wide open,

To catch the Milky Way breeze,

Universe tranquil fire

Is joining the choir,

Storm is over,

Open eyes touching each other,

With a gentle smile,

Lips gladiators passion,

Still eager to wrestle

In bloodless desire,

Incarnation delicate illumination,

Profound, timeless power

Unfolding the mystery of life,

The most precious of all sounds,

Baby's cry,

God is singing a cappella from the sky,

Welcome, welcome, welcome, my child !

Silence

. . .

Silence, my friend,

Loyal companion on rainy days,

Wisdom, in silence,

Conquer emotions

Where selfish noise

Fading away,

Silence, my friend,

Hear, death and rebirth,

In every breath,

Until your last,

Being so quiet and yet so loud,

You are afraid,

Silence, my friend,

While watching children in bed,

Innocence in perfect form,

Hopeful and trusting in adult faith,

Silence, my friend,

Footsteps from the past,

Listen!

Where is the future?

Caught in the net,

Silence, my friend,

Explosions, chaos

Breaking through air,

Hopes, dreams are fading away,

Silence is gone,

Iron fangs making their ways,

Children are waiting and whisper,

Pray,

Daddy, daddy, comeback,

Silence my friend,

Arguments, fight spreading so wide,

People forget where is the Might,

Quite, patient,

Almighty,

Waiting for peace

Yet, boring times,

Silence, my friend,

Important part of God's plan,

I am, and you,

And them,

Silence, my friend,

Where truth exist

Unspoiled in perfect balance,

Mind and spirit holding together,

Singing,

Peace must prevail!

Feelings

. . .

Feelings are sparrows,

Light, quick, joyful,

Flying through brain,

Leave instant imprint

In psyche space,

Feelings are storm,

Heavy and mean,

Make your heart dwindling,

Even when calming is brain,

Feelings are clouds on scorching days,

Ready to stretch forward its arms,

In helpful gesture,

Sweet sign of human nature,

Feelings are fabric of space,

Where light is born

With word,

Beginning !

Sin starts its journey

The darkness "grace",

Feelings are hope,

To return to the garden of Eden,

Road filled with sweat,

Bringing the soul

To the Promised Land,

Make your mark,

Show your feelings!

Like sparrows, clouds and the fabric of space,

Leave behind storms

And stretch your arms to eternity,

Where you belong...

Knock, knock, knock,

Who is it?

Awareness...